

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 31.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 23, 1897.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Our New Fall Stock of
DRY GOODS

is now in. We are prepared to quote prices.

Swansdown Flannel.

Another lot just received, prices ranging
12½ to 16 cents.

Blankets.

10-4 Gray Blankets from 33 cents up.

Furnishing Goods.

This line you will always find well stocked.
Ladies Union Suits, 47 cents to \$2.25.
Men's heavy ribbed wool underwear, 69 cts.
each.

Shoes.

We handle Henderson's celebrated line.
Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

10 cents. The New Idea Patterns. Guaranteed
to fit.



Call for Fashion Sheet.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.



CLOAKS.

The Cloaks are here, and we invite prospective buyers to call and examine them before buying. We may not have the largest nor the most expensive line in the city, but if it is value combined with style you are looking for, this is certainly the place to buy them. They sell for what they are marked—a good reason why they will not stay on our hands.

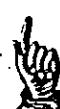
HARDWARE.

Not the least interesting department in our store is The Hardware Department. We have made it so by marking everything away below the prices you have been in the habit of paying. Economical housewives certainly ought to take advantage of this if they need anything in the line of Kitchen Utensils, as we guarantee to save you from 15 to 25 per cent. on every article.

Cash Department Store,

312, 314, 316 Brown Street,

Rhineland, Wisconsin.



Prospective Dam and Hoisting Works.

The old scheme of building a dam on the Pelican river to make a pond in which to divide logs and haul those destined to be sawed at the mills in Rhinelander, is being revived and discussed by lumbermen interested in timber on the Pelican river, who have succeeded in drawing the attention of the officials of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway to the matter to the extent that they visited the locality yesterday and looked the ground over, but it is too early to give the result of their investigation. Several of our lumbermen who reside at Rhinelander have purchased pine lands on the Pelican river lately, and as their home market is the best for logs they are anxious to see this scheme carried out so they can deliver their cut of logs directly to Boom Lake, upon which the mills are located, and which lies two miles up stream on the Wisconsin river above the mouth of Pelican river. There have been upwards of 150,000,000 feet of saw logs cut on the Pelican river since the Rhinelander Boom was established, and the manufacturing interests of the city have lost the profits that could have been made on this amount of timber. Nearly all this amount of business has gone to Tomahawk City and Merrill, at which points most of the logs were manufactured. The C. & N. W. R. does not reach those points, and it is plain that they did not get any business out of it in any way.

There have been floated by Rhinelander, since Shepard first agitated this scheme, about 40,000,000 feet of logs, which had to be marketed to Tomahawk and Merrill people, as Rhinelander mill men had no chance to enter the market, and logs were sold as low as \$2.50 per thousand feet, in considerable quantities, and from that price up to \$4.75, only a few lots bringing \$5.25. It seems that this enterprise should have been consummated long ago, but it is better late than never, as there is still standing on the Pelican river probably 100,000,000 feet of pine, hemlock, tamarack, basswood and other floatable timber. The probable cost of dam and hoisting works, with arrangements to divide the logs, will not be over \$2,500 at the most, as the location is very advantageous.

Died From His Injuries.

Ed. Hollander, a sawyer for the Brooks & Ross Lumber Co., at Arbor Vitae, who was struck down by a board while at his post last Wednesday, died Thursday night from the effects of his injuries. A board caught on the carriage upon its return and struck the sawyer, knocking him insensible and away from the controlling levers. The carriage did considerable damage. Mr. Hollander had been in the employ of the Brooks & Ross Co. for about two months, having moved from Eagle River. He leaves a widow and four children, and fortunately had been insured in the lodge of the Modern Woodmen for \$200.00 two weeks prior to the accident which resulted in his death. The remains were taken to Manawa for burial.

Resolution.

RESOLVED, by the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, that Section 29, 30, 31 and 32 in Township 26, North Range 8 East be, and the same hereby is detached from the Town of Woodboro and attached to the Town of Pelican in said county.

Resolved further that no liability shall arise against the Town of Woodboro by reason of the detaching therefrom of said territory, but that the said territory shall be assessed by the officers of the Town of Pelican for the year 1897 and the tax arising therefrom be paid into the treasury of said Town of Pelican.

Signed, JOHN C. CRAGGAN.

Dated this 15th day of June, 1897.

Left Their Packs.

J. J. Bearlon and Gid Young left on Monday's north bound train for a few days outing with rod and gun. As usual, the actual necessities for such a trip were in their packs which occupied a prominent position on the depot platform. The train came in and pulled out and J. J. and Gid were on the inside, bat their packs remained on the platform as they had left them. The New North is not supplied with the right fare of type to properly chronicle the conversation when the St. Jacobs Oil was wanted and the packs missed. They were sent up to the hunters by freight in the evening.

WANTED—Cedar shingle bolts.

FOR SALE—Cedar shingles.

STEVENS LUMBER CO.

Hello Antigo!

Replying to the foot ball article in the Antigo News item of last week regarding putting up money on a match game between Antigo and Rhinelander, the New North is authorized to state that Rhinelander will play Antigo at foot ball any time within three weeks from date, at Wausau, for \$100.00. Winning team to take entire gate receipts. Loser to pay own expenses and those of Ikey Carroll, whom Rhinelander would suggest to referee the game. Further particulars can be obtained of W. L. Beers, manager Rhinelander eleven.

Bishop Messmer to Visit Rhinelander. Bishop Messmer, of Green Bay, head of the Catholic diocese of this district, will arrive in Rhinelander Saturday. Elaborate preparations are under way for his reception. St. Mary's church will be handsomely decorated. High Mass will be celebrated in the church at ten o'clock Sunday, after which a class of fifty will be confirmed by the Bishop, who will be escorted from the parsonage to the church by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Catholic Knights and Catholic Order of Foresters in full uniform.

Ten Dollars a Week for Eight. It does not seem possible that the table for eight people can be provided for ten dollars a week. But Mrs. Rorer, the most famous cook in America, says it can be done. She has tried it and knows. She proves her ease in The Ladies' Home Journal for October. She gives twenty-one menus covering a week's meals, and gives full practical directions by which any woman can make as attractive meals as Mrs. Rorer explains, for this small sum of ten dollars.

Two Couples Wed.

Two very quiet weddings came off in this city last week, so quiet in fact that but few outside of the parties interested were aware of the events. Justice Olson tied the nuptial knot in both instances, and although he has the reputation of doing a very nice job in this line we understand that the regular fees for services rendered were all he received, notwithstanding his kindness of heart and evident sympathy with the contracting parties. The gentle wish conveyed by word of mouth by Under-Sheriff Calkins was responsible for both acts. One of the parties was old enough to know that a marriage ceremony, no matter how quiet, if legitimate, is necessary under certain conditions, but he explained in his modest way that he "forgot all about it," that it "slipped his mind," etc., and yet this was not his first experience, "Pa" being no strange name to him. Both couples will reside in Rhinelander.

Oneida Sends a Car.

The Oneida county exhibit to the Wisconsin State Fair left here Saturday night and strangers who visited the car prior to its departure were amazed at the display. It is safe to say that the vegetables shown will compare with any like exhibit from any county in the state. The committee having the gathering of the produce in charge was not appointed in time to enclose the farms as it should have been done, yet in the short time at its disposal a car was filled with examples of what this county can do in the way of raising grain and vegetables that would fill the heart of every citizen of the county with pride. Brown Brothers Lumber Co. sent samples of white pine flooring, ceiling and siding and a two-inch section of clear white pine plank 2½ inches wide.

The county board at its meeting Monday, authorized the expenditure of fifty dollars from funds on hand, to defray the expense of advertising the county lands and opportunities for settlement. Pamphlets accompanied the exhibit and will be distributed on the grounds. A. M. Rogers has charge of the display and left for Milwaukee on Saturday's limited.

Take Notice.

The public is hereby notified not to transact business with one Maurice J. Wall, as a representative of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., of Newark, N. J., as his contract with said company has been cancelled for good and sufficient cause.

FRANK L. WILSON, State Agent,

Milwaukee, Wis.

The finest line of Furs ever shown in Wisconsin will be at Gray's Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 27 and 28.

Fur Opening!



C. H.
Bixby,

Representing
L. S.
BERRY
& CO.,
Manufacturing
FURRIERS,
of Chicago, Ills.

—Will be at—

GRAY'S
Monday and Tuesday,

Sept. 27 and 28.

With a full line of

ALASKA,
ELECTRIC, and
WOOL SEAL,
PERSIAN
LAMB,
ASTRAKHAN,
MINK,
PLUCKED and
UNPLUCKED
OTTER,
BEAVER and
MARTIN



CAPES, CLOAKS,
BOAS, COLLARETTES,



L. S. Berry & Co.,
are the finest furriers in
Chicago. They show the
best and most complete line
of Furs on the road.

This will be a display well
worth coming to see, even if you have
no intention of buying. If you are
interested in Furs this is the place
you should visit.

IRVIN GRAY.

MRS. BASCOM'S THINGS.

BY CAROLINE H. STANLEY.

IT WAS the day before Mrs. Bascom's sale, and the accumulation of 40 years was waiting for it.

"Forty years is a long time—long enough for the rootlets of a human heart to strike deep and take firm hold. Mrs. Bascom was thinking this as she walked around the yard for the last time. She stopped by a branching maple and laid a caring hand upon it.

"We planted this tree that first spring," she said, softly, to herself. "It wasn't more than a foot high—and we've grown here together ever since. Ah, me! It's hard to transplant old trees."

But there was no help for it. She knew that. When Col. Bascom died it became absolutely necessary to break up the home. John, the only son, lived near, but he could not give up his nice new house to go back to the old place. Sally, the daughter, lived in St. Louis. Her husband was a prosperous merchant, and, of course, moored. So there was nothing left for Mrs. Bascom but to "break up" and live with her children.

The question of where, Sally had settled in her own decisive fashion.

"Of course mother will live with me," she said. "The daughter—not the daughter-in-law—is the proper one to have the care of the parents when they are old."

Mrs. Bascom shrank a little at this frank avowal of filial obligation. She was an active woman of 60. She had not thought to need "caring for" for ten years or more.

Her daughter-in-law was sitting next to her. She took the withered hand in hers and stroked it gently.

"As Sally says, a daughter has the first claim," she said, tenderly; "but I am sure mother knows that we would be glad to have her." And somehow Mrs. Bascom felt comforted.

Sally settled the details of the breaking up in the same summary manner. It was her way of doing things.

"We'll just make a clean sweep, mother," she said. "There's nothing worth saving, and we'll sell them all."

Mrs. Bascom was taking things out of the bureau drawers.

"Don't you think I'd better take the bureau with me, daughter?" she asked, a little anxiously. It was a mahogany chest of drawers without casters.

"Oh, my, no, mother! I wouldn't have that lumbering old thing around for anything. I have a handsome antique oak dresser in your room, and a chiffonier to match. You'll have all the drawer space you can possibly use."

Mrs. Bascom was opening and shutting the empty drawers aimlessly.

"I've had this bureau 40 years," she said, as if to herself. "We bought it when we went to housekeeping. I suppose it is a little old-fashioned—there was a touch of wounded feeling in her voice—but it was considered a fine piece of furniture in its day. The top drawer was father's, and the second drawer was the one I kept my baby clothes in. I can just see John's little linen cambric shirts, trimmed with thread edging, now! Sally, it seems like I would hate to sell this bureau!"

"I'll take it, mother, and keep it for you," said Lizzie, quietly.

"Why, Lizzie," remonstrated her sister-in-law, "you haven't any room for it."

"I'll make room," said Mrs. John Bascom, a little curtly.

The old lady was not much help. Every article in the house was full of tender memories to her, and as she went from one to another, sitting a moment in "father's chair," and touching this thing and that, she was clearly giving a good-by to them all. Such a bold inanimate things will get upon the affection!

You wouldn't have any use for this new rug carpet, would you, daughter?"

"None in the world, mother."

"I didn't know but you might put it in the back part of the house. I took a leap of pains with this carpet, and nearly the last thing father did was to bring it home from the weaver's. He took such an interest in it when I was making it, father did. You don't think you'd better put it down in my room, do you, Sally?"

"Oh, no, mother; it wouldn't be in keeping with anything in the room. And then I've just put down a new body Brussels. I don't feel that there is anything too good for my mother," affectionately.

Mrs. Bascom smiled back bravely, but she looked wistfully at the carpet, after all.

And so it went.

The things were all sold; and when Mrs. Bascom started for St. Louis with her earthly belongings packed in a new trunk, she was a stripped and desolate old woman as ever swallowed her tears and smiled. It was as if a grapevine had been prepared for transplanting by carefully shaking the earth from its roots and clipping its tendrils nearly away.

They did not hear from her often. Sally had said she would have all the time there was now to write letters; but letter writing—for pleasure—had been crowded out of her busy country life, and when leisure came she was too old to form a new habit.

Mrs. John Bascom went down to St. Louis at the time of the fair, nearly a year after the breaking up. She stayed three weeks.

The night she came back she had a

quiet talk with her husband.

"John," she said, in answer to his inquiries, "mother is dying of homesickness! She never makes a complaint, but she is just as unhappy as she can be—I know she is."

"Why, Lizzie!" John Bascom raised a shocked face. "You don't mean that Sally isn't good to mother!"

"Sally is just as good to mother as she can be; that is, she is as good to her as she knows how to be. But John, Sally has no more understanding of old people's feelings than I have of—French art! It is like this: Sally wants mother to have an easy time, so she takes her out of an active country life, full of cares for other people, and puts her in her own far-away city home, where there is not a familiar object, and where she has absolutely nothing to do.

"Then she expects her to be happy. And it isn't in human nature to be—at least it isn't in old people's nature."

"I wish you could see mother's room. John—Brussels carpet, lace curtains, elegant rugs and a folding bed. And mother is horribly afraid of that bed—thinks she is going to be folded up in it some night. She wanted Sally to give her a bedstead, but Sally said this matched the set and was perfectly safe. So poor mother goes to bed in fear and trembling every night.

Then, of course, it has a mattress;

and mother says she gets so cold in the night that her bones just ache, and she lies there and thinks how good it would feel to have the feathers come up around her back. Isn't that pitiful, John? You know she always slept on feathers. I spoke to Sally about it and told her I would get you to send her feather bed right down. But Sally was quite stiff about it—said she didn't think it best for mother to sleep on feathers—it was not healthy.

"And then the next day she went downtown and bought a down quilt for mother's bed—paid \$20 for it! Wasn't that more like her? Sally wants mother to be happy, but she wants her to be happy in her way.

John Bascom blew his nose vigorously.

"But, John," continued his wife, "it isn't just the home things that mother misses—it is the home feeling. Without meaning to do it, Sally never lets her lose sight of the fact that she is living in her house. Old people like to potter around and feel that they are of use. Sally never will let mother do a thing. She says the servants are there to do the work, and she wants her to rest. And so she rests till she is tired to death. She says she just longs sometimes to get hold of a dishpan full of dishes."

"One day I was sewing in her room. She began cutting the scraps into carpet rags—from sheer force of habit, I could see. 'I've been doing this all my life,' she said, when I laughed, 'and I forget.' It's second nature, I suppose, and I love to do it. I have a nice lot of white rags that I can't bear to throw away, because they would make somebody such good carpetrags." Get them out, I said, and sew them for my carpet. They are just what I need."

"John, you ought to have seen how interested she was. In ten minutes we were in the midst of billows of rags and an animated discussion of dyes. Just then Sally walked in.

"'Why, mother,' she said, 'what in the world are you doing?' "

"I'm just making some carpet rags for Lizzie, daughter," mother said, deprecatingly.

"I think I wouldn't do that sort of work here," she said. "The fuzz gets in the carpet so, and Lizzie doesn't really want them, I know."

"You ought to have seen mother's face change—every bit of interest faded out of it. I felt so provoked at Sally. She put the rags away, and said: 'I won't do it if you think I'd better not, daughter. I hadn't anything else to do.'

"And, John, Sally went down the next day and got a table cover, and some rope silks and filoselle, and I don't know what all, and gave them to mother, and told her she thought she would find that much nicer than sewing rags. And so poor mother, whose hands are trained to knitting and darning, and mending, is laboring now with filoselle, and yearning for carpet rags!"

And John Bascom's heart was yearning for his mother.

"Lizzie," he said, with a man's helplessness, "what can we do?"

"I've thought it all out, John."

John brightened. He had great confidence in his wife's resources.

"We'll write and ask mother to come and spend the winter with us. I arranged that before I left. And then it is as I think, and mother is happier here than there, we'll just keep her—and Sally can't help herself. In that way it will all be pleasantly settled and nobody will have any feeling."

How easy and natural it seemed!

"I'll go down and get her myself," John said. "I am going to Jefferson City next week, anyway."

And so it was settled.

A few hours later, as Mrs. Bascom was sinking into slumber, his wife, wide awake, asked: "John, who bought mother's old 'Evening Star'?"

"Why, Mr. Sam Driscoll, I think. I'm not sure. The book would show."

A week later John Bascom started for St. Louis. He was to be gone four days. They were busy days for Mrs. Bascom. They had decided to give up the bedroom downstairs, and she was "fixing it up." "Old people don't like to sleep upstairs," she had said.

During the week she had made sundry trips in her buggy; and after Mr. Bascom was gone she had started off with the "big wagon" and the hired man. When she returned one would have thought she was going to start a second-hand furniture store.

The afternoon of the fourth day drew to a close. Lizzie was putting the finishing touches to the room.

"They'll be here in time to loop these curtains, and then it will be all done," she said. "I'll just have time to loop these curtains, and then it will be all done."

And then John Bascom did what he did not often do except when he came home from the St. Louis fair—he kissed his wife.—N. Y. Independent.

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Goin' to Klondike.

Johnny is goin' to Klondike—
He's sortin' an' packin' his things;
He's goin' to dress me in satin—
My fingers will glister with rings!
An' I'll be the queen of the country,
An' bothin' forever I'll lack;
He's kissed me good-by, but a tear's in my eye.
For Johnny may never come back!

Johnny is goin' to Klondike—
To face the wild snow an' the sleet;
An' all the gold that his dear arms can hold.
I'll scatter some day at my feet;
But with all o' earth's gems an' its jewels
There's somethin' my sad heart would lack.
If he left me to sigh when he kisses me good-by—
If Johnny should never come back!

Johnny is goin' to Klondike—
Far from my kisses he'll roam;
But what is the gold of the mountains?
To the love that he's leavin' at home?
A simple, poor lass with her lover
The robes of a lady may lack,
But no tear's in the eye till he kisses good-by—
And Johnny may never come back!

Frank L. Stanton, in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Boar Hunt in the Ardennes.

T WAS the fag-end of the London season. Everyone was out of town, and Pall Mall, Piccadilly, Bondstreet and the streets of clubdom generally wore a deserted, forlorn aspect, most depressing to one familiar with them during the fashionable season. Being one of the unfortunate still left in town, I was sauntering listlessly in the direction of my club, wondering if I could find some other unlucky wight in the same predicament, with whom to exchange condolences over a cigar, and who would aid me in deciding which of the numerous invitations to accept—sent me by a somewhat numerous circle of friends. Fishing, I cared nothing for; it was too early for grouse, ptarmigan or deer, and the hunting season would not commence until November. As I was debating this important question pro and con, a hearty slap on the shoulder aroused me from my reverie. Turning, I recognized a man with whom I had shot big game in many parts of the world—Baron Ton-Ton de M., as he was known among his familiars.

"Why, who would have thought of finding you in town?" said my friend, familiarly linking his arm in mine. "Don't know where to spend your long leave, eh? What do you say to taking a run over to my shooting box in the Ardennes? I can show you some pretty good sport among the pigs. Oh, it's not like pig-sticking in India—quite different, you know. There's a decided element of danger in it, so dear to the heart of the true sportsman. Come, is it a go?"

By this time we had reached the club, and in a few minutes it was arranged that I was to meet De M. in Brussels, in a month from that time. Truth to tell, the proposition jumped with my inclinations, for I had long been anxious to try conclusions with Sus critates of the forest of the Ardennes, the conqueror of the Indian pigs. I had heard many stories of his extraordinary ferocity, agility and quickness in his encounters with his natural enemy, man. I knew that for hundreds of years this truly game beast had tried the nerve and skill of the most noted sportsmen the world has produced, in which the quadruped had more than once proved himself more than a match for his intrepid biped assailant.

My preparations were soon made; the smoke and fog of London were left behind; Brussels was reached, and in a few hours we had arrived at my friend's shooting-box, which was situated not far from Sedan, so memorable for the disastrous surrender of Napoleon III. to the Germans on the fatal September 24, 1870.

The forest itself covers an area of a little over 2,000 square miles, and is one of the few forests in Europe which, thanks to the wise policy of the French forest department, is still in its primeval state. The game, which consists of red and fallow deer, wild pigs, and numerous species of the feathered kingdom, is rigidly preserved by the landed proprietors in its vicinity, who possess seigniorial rights subject to the payment of a small impost to the government. The wild pigs which roam over this vast extent of territory are, of course, the most strictly protected of all the game in the region. During the close or breeding season, which is from the middle of November to the end of December, when the sows leave the boars and retire into secret fastnesses of the forest with their litters, to protect them from the ferocious attacks of their mates, is especially rigidly observed, no animals being hunted during that period; for the animals, ferocious as they are at all times, are especially so in the breeding season. In the summer and autumn is the best time for the sport, for then the boars are alone and ever ready for a fray.

The first few days of my stay were devoted to making preparations for a grand battue, and my host held long and mysterious conferences with his faithful henchmen; and finally one bright antimalarial morning found us all in the saddle, surrounded by some half-hundred leathers and gamekeepers leading several couples of powerful bear-hounds in leashes. The baying of the huge hounds, the shrill blasts of the sportsmen's horns and the shouts of the men all combined to form a scene which stirred blood and sent it leaping wildly through the veins of the most phlegmatic.

A short ride of about four miles brought us to a sort of natural clearing in the forest, where the horses were left in charge of the grooms, and Hans, the head gamekeeper, proceeded to assign us to our respective stations, giving us strict injunctions not to stir from thence on peril of our lives, or to

fire at any other game. Each sportsman, in addition to his rifle and couteau de chasse, was supplied with a couple of short, stout, boar-spear, and some, I noticed, carried in addition to this formidable armament, the ever-ready revolver. The preliminary arrangements having been concluded, the beaters with the dogs were sent out on their important duty, which they performed with a vast deal of shouting and horn-blowing. These sounds became fainter and fainter as the men increased their distance from the line of waiting sportsmen.

It was tedious work waiting, and I began to think, as the time passed, that there was but little game in this vaunted preserve. But, even as this thought passed through my mind, I heard a rustling in the thick cover with the sound of light hoof-beats in the short, crisp turf and rustling leaves, golden with the hues of autumn, and a noble antlered buck, followed by two hinds with their fawns at their sides, bounded into the glade. As they espied me they stopped, as though caught in stone, listening with ears erect and wide open, frightened eyes, at the same time sniffing the tainted air. Then, as though actuated by a common impulse, the beautiful creatures bounded forward and were lost in the recesses of the forest. It took all my self-command to refrain from shooting, but to do so would have spoiled all chance of a shot at a boar, not to speak of the abjurations and maledictions of the whole party.

Presently I heard a shot, then a regular fusilade, accompanied by loud shouts and the baying of hounds, and I surmised that a boar must have bit the dust. Again, all was silence. Still nothing came in my direction, and I laid my rifle on the ground, and picking up a spear, was examining it and feeling the edge and point. Suddenly came more shots, and, like a dash, a magnificent boar, his mane erect, and champing his tusks till the blood-stained froth flew in flecks, over his massive chest, dashed into view, closely followed by De M. and Hans, who were holding back the hounds. It was a critical moment while the boar stood at bay. To reach my rifle before the boar would be upon me was clearly impossible, and there was nothing for me to do but to stand my ground and await the onslaught of the enraged and ferocious brute, rendered doubly savage by the wound in his chest. As he stood eyeing me with his small, blood-shot eyes, he seemed to become aware of an enemy in his rear, and, turning, he charged like a dash upon the unfortunate Hans, upsetting him and ripping one of his boots almost off, the impetus of his headlong charge.

He charged.



carrying him beyond his intended victim. As he turned to complete his work, De M. fired, but his aim was unsteady, for the bullet glanced off his shoulder, inflicting a flesh wound but increasing his rage to a perfect frenzy. Catching sight of me, the boar suddenly transferred his attention in my direction, and, with a series of ferocious grunts, he charged.

"Stand steady, for your life!" yelled De M. "Don't attempt to thrust; hold the spear steady, and he will run upon it."

I felt a shock, sparks flashed before my eyes, then a heavy blow, and after that all was darkness. When I recovered my senses Hans and De M. were forcing brandy down my throat, while the blood was pouring down my face from my nose, which had come in violent contact with a tree in my fall. Close beside me lay the dead body of the boar with my spear still sticking in his body, having transfixed the heart, while the short ash handle was shattered. In a short time I was on my feet and receiving the congratulations of my friends on my narrow escape.

This completed the day's sport, and as the day was waning, the bag, one sow and three boars, were loaded on mules, and we reached home tired, hungry and happy, to fight our battles over again. Truly there is an element of danger in hunting the wild boar of the Ardennes, as my friend justly observed.—Leslie's Monthly.

England's After-Dinner Speakers. Twenty years ago the best dinner-table talkers in England were thought to be Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, Queen's Counselor Judd P. Benjamin, Mr. Gladstone, Cardinal Manning, Lord Rosebery and Dean Stanley. Twenty years before that Macaulay and Carlyle headed the list. In Dickens' time he ranked as the best after-dinner speaker, and Sala enjoyed that distinction for a few years before his death. There is now rather a dearth of talkers and speakers of the first lustre in that country, though both are likely to appear at any time. The advent of a new Brougham or Macaulay cannot be expected every day, but the possibility of it is by no means extinguished.

Should it ever come to that, the may import her talent from this side, though it must be said that the supply and the quality are variable sometimes under the requirements of the home market.—N. Y. Tribune.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Louise, two-thirds of every healthy infant's life should be spent in sleep." "Well, don't tell me about it; go talk to baby."—Household Words.

"Fooled."—"Was that mind reader able to read your thoughts?" No, I fooled him by thinking in French, and my French is perfectly awful"—Truth.

"A."—"Have you heard the eight-year-old violin player who is creating such a sensation?" B.—"Oh, yes; I heard him in Berlin 12 years ago."—Tit-Bits.

"Sapsmith."—"I saved Miss Dolly Swift's life last night!" Sissington—"Eah Jawvel!" Sapsmith—"Yah! When I proposed to her she said she'd rather die than marry me, and so I excused her."—Puck.

"Do you think he expects his sensual prayer to be answered?" "Sure."

There were a dozen reporters in the audience, and that means that at least three papers will answer him editorially."—Truth.

"Easily Explained."—"I don't see how getting one's feet wet causes toothache." "You don't? If you had ever had a tooth pulled you would know that the roots run clear to your toes."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Choosing the Epitaph."—Bereaved Widow—"I want something short and simple for my husband's tombstone." Dealer—"How do you like 'Resurgam'?" Bereaved Widow—"What does that mean?" Dealer—"I shall rise again." Bereaved Widow—"No; make it 'Res in Peace'."—Truth.

"Evidence."—"There's something about Josier," said the young man's fond mother. "He does like work." "He doesn't seem to git much of it done," replied Farmer Corntossing. "That's jest it. He lingers over it an' lingers over it like he was scared to death of losin' it."—Washington Star.

HIS FLY-BOOK.

It Is Dearer to the Angler Than Any Other Possession.

Is there anything closer to an angler's heart than his fly-book? I know of a case where a burglar, among other things, took a fly-book. He was arrested and speedily convicted and imprisoned. He cleared things out pretty well in the house, but the owner was clearly impossible, and there was nothing for me to do but to stand my ground and await the onslaught of the enraged and ferocious brute, rendered doubly savage by the wound in his chest. As he stood eyeing me with his small, blood-shot eyes, he seemed to become aware of an enemy in his rear, and, turning, he charged like a dash upon the unfortunate Hans, upsetting him and ripping one of his boots almost off, the impetus of his headlong charge.

It was a fly storehouse, as it were. No matter where he intended fishing, or whether for trout, bass or salmon, he could always find a choice assortment to draw from with which to fill up a supplementary book.

Although it is some time ago he yet bewails the loss of that fly-book. Many have been the efforts to get track of it, but all in vain. He has gone to the expense of sending to the prison, in a distant city, and endeavoring to prevail upon the convict to divulge the hiding place of the book, but without success. A persistent search of the pawnshops and periodical advertising have produced no better results.

There were flies in that book for trout and salmon in Irish waters; flies for the salmon and trout of the Scotch lakes and the English streams, and flies for the salmon of Norway. The favorites from Maine to California, and from one end of Canada to another, were collected in that wallet; anything and everything from the feather-down midget with cobweb gut to the lordly salmon fly, absolutely irresistible to the lurking salmon deep down in the fey pools of the Cascapedia.

There were flies in that book on which famous bass, trout and salmon had been hooked, each fly carrying with it memories of battles fought from canoes among the rushing, swirling waters.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Practical Use of Water. In certain portions of the west, where water is used for purposes of irrigation, experiments have been tried in first utilizing the water for power. Suitable pumps carry it to high reservoirs, where it is used to generate electricity. It acquires an enormous power by its weight and is in no wise injured for irrigating purposes. An ordinary spring constantly drawn from furnishes a very valuable power in this way, and after the water has done its work either in the electrical plant or in the turning of wheels, it goes on its way to refresh vegetation and make the ground productive. In this way it performs more than double office without detriment to itself or its original mission.—N. Y. Ledger.

Shrugging the Shoulders.

Shrugging the shoulders in cold weather is probably the survival of an old instinct, which prompts them to pat the skin of the back on the stretch, and so erect the hairy covering on that part. The hair is now reduced to a mere downy covering, but the old instinct still remains in common with others; the rule apparently being that all instincts which are harmless to their possessors are constant, in spite of any change of structure. All animals with long hair or feathers erect their coats in cold weather, for the warmth of such a covering depends on its thickness and the amount of air it contains rather than on its bulk.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Florida Crab.

There is a little purple crab along the coasts of southern Florida which seems to feed almost entirely upon the fruit of the cactus. This is so much resemble that you are suddenly surprised to see one of the succulent little balls move away from your fingers before you are aware that it is alive. Step back, and the crab will resume its place, and seem to be as curious about you as you are about him.—Philadelphia Press.

LAGER, ALES AND WINES.

Meaning of "L. A. W. Hotel" as explained by a German.

Among the many advantages set forth by the L. A. W. to riders to join the organization are the special accommodations extended to members at the official hotels in cities and towns. It is the custom in suburban places for proprietors of official hotels to display a sign like this: "L. A. W. Hotel" in some conspicuous place. Naturally riders patronize the official quarters, and as a consequence the keepers of road houses and of hotels in the country are now hanging out "L. A. W. Hotel" signs. The practice has been called to the attention of the league, and its officers are trying to compel the non-official houses to remove the signs.

Complaint was made to the New Jersey division of the league that a hotel keeper on the outskirts of Jersey City not entitled to

That Terrible Scrofula.

Malarial disease is invariably supplement-

ed by disturbances of the liver, the bowels, the stomach and the nerves. To the removal of both the cause and the effects Hostetter's Roman Bitters is fully adequate. It "fills the bill" as no other remedy does, performing pure and wholesome, and admirably serves to build up a system broken by ill health and want of strength. Constipation, liver and kidney complaint and nervousness are con-

quered by it.

Webster's Last Words.

Webster's last words were: "I still live." A teacher in one of the East side schools had been reading anecdotes of the great lexicographer to her pupils, and the next day, catechising them on what she had read, she asked:

"What were Webster's last words?"

There was deep silence, and she repeated the question. Finally, a little fellow with a squat in his left eye held up his hand.

"Well, Mulvey?" said the teacher, kindly.

"Do you know?"

"Yes, sir, and Mulvey, confidently.

"He said 'I ain't dead yet.'"—N. Y. World.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet.

It cures painful, swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions.

It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight shoes easy to wear.

Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores.

Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Made Free with Them.

"Whar'd yo' git dat load er lumber, Br'er Black?"

"Down ter de Healin' Ba'm church."

"Sho' nough! Has dey tord de ba'kin' down?"

"No, ash. Hit's dat fit, but I learn Lar-

son Bowdaw say dat de pev's was free, an'

so I riz up arry dis mornin' an' went down dar an' ripped up a pa' ob em' fo'fot' em' erlong."—Boston Courier.

Largest in the World.

The Star tobacco factory at St. Louis is

the largest in the world. The buildings are

in two rows: 2300 feet on Park and 2000 feet on Folsom avenue, with a total width of 251 feet.

You will discover the reason for this

marvelous growth if you give Star plug tobacco a trial.

His Idea.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar.

Prisoner—If I'm at the bar give me a drink.—N. Y. Truth.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured.

Nin fit after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

An Invitation.

Harry—A kiss is a drink of rarest nectar.

Carry—Have one on me.—N. Y. Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure.

Many a woman can do exquisite embroidery, but can't darn a sock.—Washington Democrat.

Outdone.

Prof. Brantain-Newton was a great philosopher. By observing the mere fall of an apple he discovered the law of gravity.

Smithers—That's nothing. By simply biting an apple Eve discovered the gravity of law.—N. Y. Journal.

The wasted mental force would do all the work in the world.—Ram's Horn.

Ball's Catarrh Cure.

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

After physician had given me up, I was saved by Ball's Cure.—Alfred Ewing, Williamsport, Pa

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Dr. A. W. Trevitt was appointed Postmaster at Wausau last week by President McKinley. R. H. Johnson, editor of the Central Wisconsin, was also a candidate for the position.

C. N. Johnson, editor of the Merrill Advocate, received notice of his appointment of Postmaster at Merrill last week. The Advocate, as an exponent of Republican principles, proved its worth to the party, and Brother Johnson's appointment by the administration is fitting.

Judge Fish's decision in the disbarment proceedings against Benj. M. Goldberg, the Milwaukee attorney, was filed last Friday, and by that decision Mr. Goldberg is disbarred from the practice of his profession in the courts of Wisconsin. There were seventeen charges in all against the attorney, and the judge found ten of the charges fully sustained by the evidence introduced at the trial. He says, in his decision, "Hon. M. Goldberg, as an attorney of this Court, has been guilty of improper, unprofessional, dishonest, corrupt conduct and practices, and must be disbarred."

Returning Prosperity.
President McKinley's comment on the improved and improving conditions of the times is short, sensible and sagacious. He does not claim that the Dingley bill nourished the bountiful crops which were in the ground before the bill went to the Senate. He does not insist that all the awakening yawns of prosperity are directly attributable to Republican legislation. He does not throw any bouquets at himself as the advance agent of prosperity.

On the contrary, he points out that the healthful upward tendency of prices for farm products of the West is caused by natural conditions which legislation cannot affect either adversely or otherwise. A long crop here and a short crop elsewhere have created an active market at home and abroad for wheat and other cereals. Our farmers are being made glad, and when the farmers are glad everybody else, including the President, catches the contagion.

But the improvement of the farmers' market, while resting upon natural causes, does not explain why the manufacturers of the East have taken on new courage and hope. The farmers might get \$2 a bushel for corn and that would not start any idle spindles or light up any smoldering forge fires. Something besides natural buoyancy and embryotic confidence has quickened the pulse of industry. That something is the Protective Tariff. President McKinley has perceived its effects and in common with every other patriot is cheerfully eager to acknowledge its welcome agency.

It is true that when the farmers are prosperous all other classes are prosperous. It is true also that when the industrial classes are prosperous the farmers are prosperous. Doubtless many of the symptoms of returning prosperity arise out of sympathy, but sympathy would have no adequate vehicle for expressing itself if we had no Protective Tariff law on the statute books. That law holds back foreign competition at a time when we need to give all our forces of production an unobstructed field in which to be developed.

President McKinley is too sagacious to claim for the Dingley law anything more than can be justified by the logic of the Protection argument. It is not making two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but it is giving courage and confidence to our manufacturers and will eventually restore our industries to that prosperity which we all look forward to with impatient hope.—Detroit (Mich.) Journal.

County Board Proceedings.
County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Tuesday, June 15, 1897.

County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supr. Campbell, Curran, Curran, Jenne, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Schafer, Taylor and Yawkey—10.

Absent—Supr. Faust—1.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Petitions taken up and read and approved.

On motion of Supr. Curran the petition of T. J. Owen was referred to the committee on Illegal Taxes.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Miner the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supr. Curran.

RESOLVED, by the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, that

Sections 29, 30, 31 and 32 in Township 26, north of Range 8 east, be and the same hereby is detached from the Town of Woodboro and attached to the Town of Pelican in said county.

Resolved further that no liability shall arise against the Town of Woodboro by reason of the detaching therefrom of said territory, but that the said territory shall be assessed by the officers of the Town of Pelican for the year 1897, and the tax arising therefrom be paid into the treasury of said Town of Pelican.

Signed, JOHN C. CURRAN.

Dated this 15th day of June, 1897.

On motion of Supr. Curran the petition of Brown Bros. Lumber Co. was referred to the committee on Illegal taxes.

Bills referred to the committees.

Report of committee appointed to estimate the cost of procuring Transcripts of Records of Range 11 East, taken up and read and considered.

Report of com. on Transcripts.

To the County Board of Supr. of Oneida county, Wis:

Gentlemen:—Your committee on examination of cost of Transcripts of territory annexed to Oneida county beg leave to report as follows:

Having carefully examined the records of the annexed territory we find that the cost of making transcripts will be about as follows:

Records Clerk of Court office	\$ 75.00
Treasurer's	175.00
County Clerk's	25.00
Register Deed's	600.00
Total.....	\$1075.00

Dated June 15, 1897.

ARTHUR TAYLOR,	
F. S. CAMPBELL,	
SAM S. MILLER,	Com.
E. P. BRENNAN,	
E. C. STRUYEVANT,	

On motion of Supr. Yawkey the foregoing report of the committee on cost of Transcripts was adopted.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Coon the County Board adjourned to Wednesday, June 16, 1897 at 9:00 o'clock, a. m.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Wednesday, June 16, 1897, 9:00 o'clock a. m.

County Board of Supr's met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supr's Campbell, Curran, Coon, Faust, Jenne, Kelley, Miner, Schafer, Taylor and Yawkey—10.

Absent—Supr. Porter.

Supr. Curran in the chair.

On motion of Supr. Kelley the County Board took a recess until 2:30 o'clock p. m. to allow the committee time to make reports on the several matters referred to them.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Wednesday, June 16, 1897, 2:30 o'clock p. m.

County Board of Supr's of Oneida county re-assembled pursuant to recess taken.

Present—Supr's Coon, Curran, Kelley, Faust, Jenne, Porter, Schafer and Taylor—8.

Absent—Supr. Campbell, Miner and Yawkey—3.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of last session read.

Report of committee on County Poor.

To the County Board of Supr's of Oneida Co., Wis:

Gentlemen:—Your committee on County Poor beg leave to report that they have examined the following bills referred to them and recommend that they be allowed, disallowed or disposed of as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed.

Dated June 16, 1897.

CASPER FAUST,	Com.
S. KELLEY,	

No.	Name	Nat of Item	Qntd	Amt
1	C. M. & W. F. Franklin, Mine	\$100.00	15	\$1500
2	H. G. Hasselquist, Services	55.00	15	\$825
3	A. G. Green, House Rent	6.00	15	\$90
4	Yawkey, E. C., Mine	20.00	20	\$400
5	Joseph & Blake, Library	3.00	20	\$60

On motion of Supr. Curran the foregoing report of the committee on County Poor was adopted and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue county orders for claims as allowed. Motion carried.

Report of com. on Illegal Taxes.

To the County Board of Supr's of Oneida county, Wis.

Gentlemen:—Your committee on Illegal Taxes beg leave to report that they have examined the following bills referred to them and recommend that they be allowed, disallowed or disposed of as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed.

Dated June 16, 1897.

C. C. YAWKEY,	Com.
A. O. JENNE,	
F. S. CAMPBELL,	

We recommend that the bill of Mrs. Kate Pier for certificate No. 273, be disallowed for the reason that the statute of limitations has run on the tax certificate upon which claim is based.

We recommend that the petition of T. J. Owen be granted for cancellation of Tax Certificate of 1897, upon SW of SW, Sec. 29, Town 38, Range 8 east, for the reason that said lands was not subject to taxation and amount charged back to Town of Pelican.

We recommend that the petition of Brown Bros. Lumber Co. for reduction of tax on NW of SE, Sec. 31, Town 29, Range 9 east, be laid over till next meeting to consult the records in Town Clerk's office, Town of

Pelican, and that chairman of Pelican be requested to look up said records in regard to petition.

On motion of Supr. Schafer the foregoing report of the committee on Illegal Taxes was adopted and the tax certificates cancelled as recommended by committee and the amount of same ordered charged back to the proper towns.

Motion carried.

Report of committee on sheriff's and justices' accounts beg leave to report that they have examined the following bills referred to them and recommend that they be allowed, disallowed or disposed of as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed.

Dated June 16, 1897.

F. S. CAMPBELL,	Com.
FRED T. COON,	
CASPER FAUST,	

No.	Name	Nat of Item	Qntd	Amt
1	W. T. Stevens, board of pub.	\$142.25	15	\$2137.50
2	Sheriff's fee	4.00	15	\$60
3		5.11	22	\$112.32
4		19.40	12	\$232.80

On motion of Supr. Kelley the foregoing report of the committee on sheriff's and justices' accounts was adopted and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue county orders for claims as allowed. Motion carried.

Report of committee on General Claims.

To the County Board of Supr's of Oneida county, Wis.

Gentlemen:—Your committee on General Claims beg leave to report that they have examined the following bills referred to them and recommend that they be allowed, disallowed or disposed of as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed.

Dated June 16, 1897.

No.	Name	Nat of Item	Qntd	Amt
1	Arthur Taylor, com. work	\$100.00	15	\$1500
2	F. S. Campbell, com. work	12.25	12	\$150
3	C. M. & W. F. Franklin, min.	5.00	15	\$75

On motion of Supr. Kelley the foregoing report of the committee on sheriff's and justices' accounts was adopted and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue county orders for claims as allowed. Motion carried.

Report of committee on General Claims.

To the County Board of Supr's of Oneida county, Wis.

Gentlemen:—Your committee on General Claims beg leave to report that they have examined the following bills referred to them and recommend that they be allowed, disallowed or disposed of as set forth in the schedule hereto annexed.

Dated June 16, 1897.

No.	Name	Nat of Item	Qntd	Amt
1	E. L. Dimick, Plumbing	\$ 7.10	8	\$ 56.00
2	H. M. Douglass, Services	16.25	8	\$ 130.00
3	Arthur Taylor, Law	6.25	8	\$ 50.00
4	E. L. Dimick, Contractor	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
5	E. L. Dimick, Services	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
6	E. L. Dimick, Services	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
7	E. L. Dimick, Services	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
8	E. L. Dimick, Services	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
9	E. L. Dimick, Services	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
10	E. L. Dimick, Services	2.00	8	\$ 16.00
11	Loni Marchetti, Plate	15.00	8	\$ 120.00
12	E. P. Brennan, Services	31.50	8	\$ 252.00
13	Sam S. Miller, Expenses	75.00	8	\$ 600.00

On motion of Supr. Kelley the foregoing report of the committee on General Claims was adopted and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue county orders for claims as allowed. Motion carried.

Report of Supr. Coon the bill of

Joslin & Chafee for \$420 be allowed and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue an order said amount.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran the county clerk was instructed to issue tax deed to Con Lynch on the tax certificate sale of 1891 on the NW, Sec. 17, Town 37, Range 9 east, free of cost of executing said tax deed by county. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Schafer the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supr. Curran, Resolved, by the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, that S. S. Miller be and hereby is employed to defend the appeals in the Supreme court now pending wherein L. J. Billings is the appellant and Oneida county is respondent, and that he be allowed for his services and all expenses in the case the sum of \$100.00 and no more.

Signed, JOHN C. CURRAN.

Dated this 16th day of June, 1897.

On motion of Supr. Faust the following resolution was adopted:

Resolution offered by Supr. Taylor, Resolved, by the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county that the Register of Deeds, County Clerk, Treasurer and Clerk of the Court of said county be and hereby is instructed to make transcripts of the records of Forest county covering the territory attached to Oneida county by chapter 278, of laws of 1897, pertaining to the respective offices and covering the records of said Forest county since the same was set off from Langlade county only.

RESOLVED further that the said officers receive for making said transcripts the rates fixed by law, for all work actually done by them.

RESOLVED further that the said transcripts shall be accepted and approved by the County Board before any payment is made thereon and if said transcripts are approved and accepted by said Board payment therefor shall be made on June 1, 1898.

CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

WALL PAPER

THE PALACE DRUG STORE. A. H. MARKS, PROP.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No. 11-Daily 5:50 A.M.
No. 17-Ashland Mail and Express 1:30 P.M.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 11:22 P.M.
No. 2-Ashland Mail and Express 1:30 P.M.

H. C. BREGER, AGENT.

Miss Jessie Treadwell was at Arbor Vitae Tuesday.

J. M. Harrigan is in Milwaukee this week on business.

Fair Opening at Gray's Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 27 and 28.

J. C. Curran is in attendance at the State Fair at Milwaukee this week.

Fred. Coon went to Milwaukee Monday night to attend the State Fair.

Dr. Henry O'Connor left yesterday for Eau Claire. He will be absent about ten days.

W. H. Chapman and E. R. LeFevre, Tomahawk Lake, were Rhinelander visitors Tuesday.

The poetry in another column is gotten up by the Young Ladies Altar Guild of the Episcopal church.

Chas. Chafee departed on the noon train yesterday for Stevens Point and other points on the Central.

Miss Musa Sanford arrived in the city last night from Phillips for a visit with the family of Ed. Rogers.

Miss Janie Kimball left for Chicago last night where she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. J. Y. Potter.

W. T. Stevens and W. C. Ogden are among the number who are taking in the State Fair at Milwaukee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Billings returned from their eastern trip Saturday. Mr. Billings went to Madison Sunday night.

A large furnished room for rent. \$5.00 per month; private family. One block from Rapids House. Equipped at this office.

Miss Lillie Beck, of West Bend, Wis., arrived in the city last Saturday to visit her brother John and family. She will remain about four weeks.

Mr. Hugh McDill and son arrived in Rhinelander Monday from Pennsylvania. They will spend the winter here with Mr. McDill's sister, Mrs. S. G. Tuttle.

Mr. Finkbine, of Minneapolis, formerly a mill owner in Rhinelander, was in this city this week looking after some lumber interests in which he is still interested.

L. Knutson, a logging train brakeman at Star Lake, had a hand crushed last Friday while making a coupling. He was taken to the hospital at Wausau.

Mrs. Geo. Bowker went to Birnamwood Friday for a short visit with a sister. From there she will go to Clintonville and spend several weeks with her parents.

Rev. George Clifford, of Stevens Point, recently appointed assistant to Father Fitzmaurice in the Catholic church at Appleton, spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

The dance given by the Modern Woodmen Lodge, last Friday night at the Screen Door Factoryware rooms, was a success and lasted until four o'clock Saturday morning.

Conductor Hugh Murphy, of the Wisconsin & Chippewa R'y., fell from a logging train Monday and was instantly killed. The accident happened near Tomahawk and there were no witnesses.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hunter went to Milwaukee Tuesday night. They visited the State Fair one day, and then went over to Muskegon, Mich., to visit friends for a couple of days. They will return home Sunday morning.

S. H. Ashton and Paul Browne returned Sunday night from their Minnesota hunting trip. The feathered game was not as plentiful as common and the Rhinelander crack shots met little but ordinary success.

W. L. Peers' residence will soon be lighted by gas supplied by the generator at his store. The supply pipes are laid underground from the store, and the fixtures are being put in the house now and will be ready for use in a short time.

We guarantee our \$22.50 sewing machine to do the same work and do it as well as the \$50 and \$65 machines. We sign no contracts with companies to hold prices up. We buy for cash and sell for cash.

LEVI GRAY.

Mesdames Arthur Taylor and G. G. Hamilton gave a reception last Thursday afternoon to a large company of lady friends, at the home of the former on Albin street. Friday evening they entertained a large number at six o'clock dinner, and cards in the evening.

McKinnon, formerly of this city, but lately of Munising, Mich., bested a fighter named Gaffey at the latter city Saturday in seven rounds. It was McKinnon's first battle and it is said he did well. W. M. Langley, formerly with Albin & Barnes, is in the insurance business at Munising, and is doing nicely.

Andy J. Bolger was down from Minocqua Tuesday.

A big line of Toys at the Cash Department Store.

Mrs. S. S. Miller is visiting at Milwaukee this week.

Cloaks and jackets were never so cheap as they are at Gray's this fall.

Mrs. W. H. Mylrea, visited with Mrs. D. Flanner a few days last week.

E. E. Stoltzman left for Milwaukee and Chicago Monday night on a business trip.

Do not forget us if you need a new dress. Our line is up to date.

Cash Department Store.

Miss Kate Flynn, of Tomahawk, visited friends in this city a few days this week.

W. L. Cade, of the lumber firm of Cade & Harperman, Chicago, visited the mill men here Tuesday.

Miss Little Combs, teacher of the Tomahawk Lake school, spent Sunday with the family of S. Kelley in this city.

Miss Mabel Chafee is at Bessemer, Mich., this week the guest of her friend, Miss Mable Loop. She left here Saturday.

Miss Pearl Curran left last Saturday morning for Oseola and points in Minnesota for a visit of two months with relatives and friends.

L. D. Lloyd, who has been looking after business interests at Ashland and vicinity for several weeks, turned to his home in this city Saturday.

Rev. E. N. Hawley was returned to the pastorate of the Free Methodist church in this city for another year, by the conference which was held at Baraboo last week.

A good family sewing machine at Gray's for \$22.50. These machines will do the same work and last as long as the so called high grade machines. Why pay \$60 or \$65?

The Williams & Salsich mill at Star Lake, which shut down for a week, owing to a lack of logs, started up Monday and will run night and day. The company's woods crew has been increased.

Charley Bellile was among the number to take advantage of the Northwestern's low rate to Milwaukee. He left Monday night and will visit relatives in Michigan before returning to the European plan. Don't forget the date—Friday, Oct. 1st.

Mr. H. Ryan and Miss Emma Olson were united in marriage at Star Lake last Saturday by Rev. D. C. Savage, in the presence of a large number. They will reside at Star Lake where the groom is a mill employee.

Haley Allen, a Wisconsin Central engineer with headquarters at Waukesha, is in the city this week the guest of his brother-in-law, Ed. Anderson. Mr. Allen came north in the hope of being relieved from hay fever with which he was afflicted.

John Morris, the Waupun carriage maker, was in the city yesterday. He did considerable business here, taking orders for future delivery from W. B. Joslin, W. F. Hall and George Clayton. Mr. Joslin ordered two buggies and a cutter of the gentleman.

H. B. Crooker and wife, who have been visiting with the family of W. B. Joslin for the past month, returned to their home in Houston, Texas, Sunday night. Wendall Caulkett accompanied them and will make his home there. Mr. Crooker employing him on one of his big farms, of which he owns several.

James Howe, formerly connected with the Herald in this city, and later with the Fond du Lac Reporter, is now engaged as solicitor for the St. Paul Globe. He was in Rhinelander with his relatives a few days last week, and remembered to call and see his friends in the New North office, where he is always welcome.

Linemen for the Wisconsin Telephone Co., are at work here this week overhauling and repairing the system, which has been in bad working order for some time. New telephones are likely to be placed in the Box factory office and St. Mary's Hospital in the Sixth ward, and in the residence of E. M. Kemp, in the Fifth.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Myer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Palm Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at Palace Drug Store.

Oneida county may now boast of a daily paper, the Three Lakes Daily News, a two page paper, having been launched at that burg by the Daily News Publishing Co. The personnel of the baseball team and brass band of the town occupies a most prominent position on the first page together with a business directory and three advertisements. On the second page a view of the Centennial Exposition is shown, above which is large type printed "Birdseye View of Three Lakes in 1900." This with several ads covers the page. No Sunday editions printed.

At your own figure, pending removal of stock.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Oneida county, Wis., on or before the 27th day of Sept., 1897, at 9:00 o'clock a.m. for the purpose of painting Oneida County Court House and Oneida County Poor House, according to the following specifications to-wit:

Paint to be prepared of Saint Louis Red Seal White Lead and pure raw Linseed Oil; colors to be the same as now on the said described buildings, and to be two coat work. Parties making bids for the above described work are requested to furnish a good and sufficient bond to accompany each bid.

The Committee on Public Property reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 21st day of Sept., 1897, at Rhinelander, Wis.

S. KELLEY,
J. C. CURRAN,
J. W. SCHAFER,

The Bicycle Fete.

It is our intention, The moon shining forth, On Friday evening, September twenty-fourth, To give in this city A bicycle fete. In which we invite One and all to partake. So trim up your wheels And do not come late. We will meet at the home Of our friend, Mrs. Peers, And start on our ride Amid hearty cheers, And leave behind some With a lonely feeling Because they are not able To go a-wheeling. If of this sport You are not a lover, Please come just the same And partake of our supper.

Notice of Drawing Juries.

Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of September, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at my office in the court house in the City of Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis., I shall, pursuant to law, proceed to draw the names of thirty-six (36) persons to serve as Petit Juries at the next General Term of the Circuit Court for said Oneida County, commencing on the second Monday in October, 1897, at Two o'clock p.m., the following day.

Dated September 3, 1897.

E. C. STEERDEVANT,
Clerk Circuit Court, Oneida Co., Wis.

Excursion Tickets to Milwaukee Industrial Exposition, to be held September 4 to October 3.

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates. For rates, dates of sales, limits, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

Underwear for all ages. Large assortment. Cash Department Store.

Sale of Real Estate on Execution.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wis., against the property of Thomas McFerrin and Eliza McFerrin Gray, I will sell at public auction, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, on the 15th day of October, 1897, at Two o'clock p.m., the following Real Estate, situated in Oneida County, Wis., to wit:

Lot Four (4), Five (5) and Six (6), in Block Ten (10), of the First Addition to the Village (now city) of Rhinelander, according to the Recorded Plat, or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy the sum of \$74,512 with costs of sale.

Dated August 25, 1897.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff, Oneida Co., Wis.

GO TO THE



Ladies!

What do you think of this jacket for fit and finish, and only costs \$5.00. This is the beginning of our elegant new line of Winter Wraps? Women's Misses' and Children's Jackets, Capes and Collarettes in all qualities, cuts and colors. We thought the bottom on prices was reached last year, but we were away off. Such prices as we have now never touched us before. No old garments to close out, but all new, unpacked Sept. 20. Please call and see them before buying anywhere else.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

CASTORIA.

Char H. Fletcher

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NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PAINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER • WISCONSIN

In 1844 the remains of Daniel Boone were removed from Missouri, where he died, to the state cemetery at Frankfort, Ky. Now a state officer of Missouri who has visited the grave at Frankfort reports that it is shamefully neglected, the monument chipped away by relic hunters, etc., and Missourians are talking about demanding that the remains be returned to that state.

THERE was a man in the Yorkville court in New York recently charged with mendacity, who admitted that he had practiced begging as an art for more than thirty years. He told Nagistrate Wentworth that he "worked" a different avenue each day in the week, and that by 11 o'clock every morning he had collected enough to enable him to live in comparative comfort through the day.

According to Mr. Rabenstein, a distinguished statistician, the world will be full in 190 years. The total population of the earth at present is little less than one billion five hundred millions, and there is room on the earth for nearly six billions of people. By the year 2000 the sign "Standing Room Only" must be hung out, for the earth will then have its six billion of inhabitants—all it can accommodate.

By the death of a cat the Temple quarter in Paris receives a legacy of 10,000 francs for its elementary schools. The cat's mistress, who died in 1892, left the money for the maintenance of her pet cat, with the reversion at its death to the district municipality if it would look after the cat. It speaks well for the honesty of the trustees that the cat, which is now dead at the age of 16 years, should have survived its mistress five years.

A new kind of match, which is supposed to be non-poisonous, is said to have been invented by a Frenchman. Potassium permanganate and amylacetate are among the ingredients, and tests at the Pasteur Lucifer Match factory have proven it a success. The matches are made without the slightest danger to factory hands. They ignite freely; there is no danger of explosion when stored, and the disagreeable odor of lucifer matches is replaced by an agreeable one.

Six miles from Liverpool, Eng., a model village has been established by a manufacturing firm. For from four to six dollars a month a house is furnished, together with water and gas. The employers and employees govern the village, each department of the works electing six members to the village council. It costs a member but 21 cents a year to join a club or society—the firm contributing three times as much—where he has all the features of a modern club. An eight-hour day prevails.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD, who is to be raised to the rank of rear admiral in the British navy, has been associated with the British blue jacket since he was 11 years of age. That was in 1859. The young nobleman was advanced rapidly. He became a lieutenant in 1863 and a commander in 1875. He served in a dozen or so of the big warships of the queen. It is not too much to say Lord Beresford is the most popular man in the navy. His personal bravery has challenged admiration from all hands.

It is rather hard to understand how such tiny drops can flatten down the enormous swells of an angry ocean, but the observations of a well-known English scientist explain it clearly. Each drop, he says, sends below the surface a certain quantity of water in the form of rings, which, with gradually decreasing velocity and increasing size, descend as much as 18 inches below the surface. Therefore, when rain is falling on the sea, there is as much motion immediately beneath the surface as above, only the drops are larger and their motion slower.

Governor's Prompt Action.
Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 16.—Gov. Mount has sent the following to the sheriff of Ripley county:

"We are at once the particulars of lynching that has occurred in your county. I further direct that you proceed immediately with all the power you can command to bring to justice all parties guilty of participating in the murder of the five men alleged to have been lynched. Such lawlessness is intolerable, and all the power of the state, if necessary, will be vigorously employed for the arrest and punishment of all parties implicated."

(Signed) JAMES A. MOUNT,
"Governor."

Travelers in Siberia tell of the wonderful flower that grows there, and which blooms only in January, when the winter is at its height. The blossom has something of the characteristic of a "morning glory," lasting only a single day. The flower, when it opens, is star shaped, its petals of the same length as the leaves, and about half an inch in width. On the third day the extremities of the anthers, which are five in number, show minute glistening specks, veritable vegetable diamonds, about the size of a pin's head—these are the seed of the flower.

Few are aware that not only has Mr. Gladstone figured as a playwright, but that, also, he was to such an extent stagestruck in his youth that he actually consulted the famous actor, Macready, respecting his chances of success in the theatrical profession. The tragedian is reported to have accorded a favorable opinion, but, subsequently, Mr. Gladstone was induced to abandon his intentions in that direction by the advice of his friend, Lord Stanley, afterward 1st earl of Derby, so celebrated as prime minister and the most successful translator of the works of Homer.

ROBBERS LYNCHED.

Taken from Jail in Indiana by a Mob and Hanged.

The Five Victims Were Accused of Various Crimes—Now They Were Secured—Gov. Mount Takes Prompt Action.

Osgood, Ind., Sept. 16.—Incensed by numerous depredations, repeated burglaries and daylight robberies, the people of Ripley county, Ind., have taken the law into their own hands, and meted out to the perpetrators punishment greater than provided by the law. Five men, who have long been a terror to the citizens of this county, met their death at the hands of the enraged populace, and when the citizens of Versailles, the county seat, arose Wednesday it was to find the bodies of five men dangling from as many limbs of an elm tree in the center of the public square.

Versailles is a town of some 500 people. It is one of the oldest in the state, and, although it is five miles from a railroad station and has no telegraphic communication with the outside world, it has more pretentious towns of the county, it is still the county seat. For four or five years, and even longer, the farmers of the county have been the victims of a lawless gang, who, apparently lacking in fear, have plied their vocation to the terror of the people, for they seemingly have had no visible means of earning a living.

The Gang Captured.

During the past week robberies had increased alarmingly. On last Saturday word was received by the sheriff that the store of Woolley Brothers at Correct, Ind., ten miles from here, was to be entered. The information was given by one of the gang's confederates, who had been under suspicion. Sheriff Henry Bushing arranged that his informant should accompany them, and securing five deputies they went to the place and captured, after a severe struggle in which the sheriff was shot in the hand, Clifford Gordon, Henry Shulter, William Jenkins, Lyle Levi and Bert Andrews, and placed them in jail at Versailles.

Lynchers Gately Assemble.
While the citizens have not been able to fix the various robberies upon these men, they were thought to be part of a gang that had committed a host of them. When it became known that they were in jail, it was quietly suggested by the victims and sympathizers that "justice" be summarily dealt with the prisoners. It was one o'clock Wednesday morning when horsemen seemed to come from all quarters and dismounted on a hillside near Versailles. Little time was lost, for the details had been pre-arranged. Quietly about 400 men marched into town.

The jail was in charge of William Kenan, Sheriff Bushing's brother-in-law, the former being at home on account of his injury. The front of the jail proper is the residence, and in that were Acting Jailer Kenan and Robert Barrett, William Black and Wessett, deputies.

Arrived at the Jail.

Shortly before three o'clock there was a knock at the door, and when Kenan and the others opened the door they were presented with pistols by three masked men and asked to turn over the keys. This they did, and then the mob filed into the jail. Three of the prisoners, Levi Jenkins and Shulter, were on the lower floor, while Gordon and Andrews were in the upper tier. Levi and Jenkins and Shulter showed fight, and the former was shot through the breast, while the skulls of the two latter were crushed with a stool. Ropes were in readiness, and, adjusting a noose around the neck of each, their feet and hands were pinioned, and then the march began.

Dragged at End of Ropes.

They were not carried, but with several men at the end of each rope the five prisoners were dragged a distance of 200 feet to an elm tree, where their bodies were suspended. It is said Levi, Shulter and Jenkins were dead before they reached the place. Death resulted from hanging in the case of Gordon and Andrews. Justice of the Peace Charles Lowell held an inquest over the five bodies Wednesday morning.

Governor's Prompt Action.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 16.—Gov. Mount has sent the following to the sheriff of Ripley county:

"We are at once the particulars of lynching that has occurred in your county. I further direct that you proceed immediately with all the power you can command to bring to justice all parties guilty of participating in the murder of the five men alleged to have been lynched. Such lawlessness is intolerable, and all the power of the state, if necessary, will be vigorously employed for the arrest and punishment of all parties implicated."

Hotel Burned.

Appleton, Wis., Sept. 20.—The Waverly house, the oldest hotel in this city, and one of the best known in the state, was totally destroyed by fire early Saturday morning. It was a four-story brick structure. Loss about \$25,000, insurance, \$15,000. The hotel had been closed several months.

Twelve Buildings Burned.

Nicholasville, Ky., Sept. 20.—With the exception of the store of Joplin & Co., the entire business portion of the flourishing town of Wilmore, six miles south of this place, on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, was destroyed by fire at one o'clock Sunday morning.

Destructive Beetle.

Palmyra, Wis., Sept. 19.—Farmers in the northern part of the town report a hitherto unknown beetle destroying their corn crops. Corn and beans are destroyed with rapidity and by the acre, leaving an entirely cleared corn-field.

Gold Near Mount Baker.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 18.—Thirty-two miles east of Sumas, Wash., and at the base of Mount Baker, an extensive quartz ledge, samples of which assay \$2,500 of gold to the ton, has been developed.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Efforts to Stamp Out the Scourge Are Being Redoubled.

New Orleans, Sept. 20.—The condition relative to the yellow fever scare throughout the south is gradually becoming more complicated, chiefly owing to the fact that there had been no fatalities save the one which marked the introduction of the fever two weeks ago. Since then, however, there occurred a death Friday, two Saturday and one Sunday—five in all—with the total number of 40 actual cases up to six p. m. Sunday. All over the city the work of cleaning and disinfecting is going on.

The board has a report from Biloxi, showing 26 cases to date, besides six suspects and 27 cases of yellow fever now on hand. No deaths reported.

Vicksburg is thoroughly guarded and entirely healthy. It is estimated that perhaps ten per cent of the population has left town.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 20.—The official bulletin for the last 24 hours ending at noon Sunday shows 11 new cases. One death occurred. Total cases to date, 29; total deaths, 2. The bad feature is that the fever is confined to no particular part of the city, but seems to be general. It is estimated that nearly 10,000 people have left the city within the past week and the exodus has not yet subsided.

Cairo, Ill., Sept. 20.—Dr. Gutierrez, the yellow fever expert, who arrived here from Mobile, has pronounced two suspicious cases at the marine hospital to be yellow fever of a mild form.

FOOD IS SCARCE.

Fortune Hunters from Alaska Predict Great Suffering.

San Francisco, Sept. 14.—The long overdue steamer *Excelsior*, which left St. Michaels, Alaska, for this port six weeks ago, but was compelled to put back to Unalaska for repairs, after having broken two blades of her propeller, arrived here Wednesday morning with 63 passengers and about \$2,500 in gold.

All unite in confirming the stories already told of the impending danger of famine at Dawson City during the coming winter. They say there are at least 7,000 people now at Dawson City, and that more are swarming in every day, but that provisions are already running short and the prospects of getting more are remote. The *Excelsior's* passengers are unanimous in the opinion that the Klondike region is richer than was at first supposed, but are also of the opinion that unless the immigration to that country is stopped temporarily there will be terrible suffering.

ALL PROOF IS IN.

State Winding Up Its Case in the Lustre Trial.

Lynching Shows Coolness.
President Diaz was the coolest man of all who witnessed the assault. He turned around as his assailant was seized, and looked at him somewhat curiously, and then resumed his march, bowing right and left to the people. The effect upon the crowd that saw the affair was instantaneous and awakened the greatest excitement.

Speculation as to Motive.

It is variously reported that Anulfo will be tried by court-martial, and also that he will be handed over to the civil authorities. There is no doubt that if Anulfo had fallen into the hands of the people he would have been torn to pieces, so intense was the rage. Some think the assailant merely made the assault for the sake of gaining notoriety, having read the accounts of the assassination of Canovas.

Lynched by a Mob.

Mexico City, Mex., Sept. 18.—A most sensational ending to the attempt on the life of President Diaz occurred Friday morning. Arnulfo Arroyo was lynched by a band of the common people who were determined to revenge this dastardly attempt on the life of the president. It was an act unprecedented in the history of this country. The sensational attempt on the life of the president of the republic had more sensational ending than the quiet people of Mexico ever dreamed could be. At one o'clock in the morning a number of men belonging to the common people forced their way into the municipal palace, ascended the stairway, overcame the guards, made their way to the office of the inspector general of police and killed Arnulfo Arroyo, whom they found there. The killing was a wild and savage scene and wild and noisy was the retreat.

Lynchers Will Be Punished.

City of Mexico, Sept. 20.—Orders have been given to investigate the lynching of Arroyo. President Diaz has decided that the inquiry shall be most rigorous and that the guilty parties be severely punished, as he feels that the act was a reproach to the nation, which has taken pride in the fact that lynch law has been unknown there. Twenty-odd men arrested are still in custody and formal papers are being drawn up in their cases.

Exports in August.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Domestic exports for August were the largest of any August of which the bureau of statistics of the treasury department has a record. They were valued at \$79,497,620, against \$66,659,931 in August, 1896, an increase of \$12,837,689. For the eight months ended August 31, 1897, they amounted to \$62,943,371, an increase of \$62,217,357 over last year.

Prefers American Products.

Washington, Sept. 20.—The United States consul at Amoy, China, says in a recent dispatch to the state department that "The Chinese people prefer American cotton fabrics, spinnings, flour, oils, canned goods and meats, and even buy them at higher prices than other importations can be had for."

Fatal Fight with Convicts.

Columbus, O., Sept. 17.—Three convicts made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to escape from the state prison and as a result Guard A. H. Duncan is dying from wounds in the head and Guard H. F. James is shot through the groin and left shoulder.

Commission Completed.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 17.—Hugh H. Hanna, chairman of the monetary executive committee, announces the completion of the commission, acceptances having been received from Louis Garrett, of San Francisco, and Prof. J. L. Laughlin, of Chicago.

Ohio Bankers.

Toledo, O., Sept. 17.—The seventh annual convention of the Ohio Bankers' association closed here with a grand banquet at the Boody house. G. P. Griffith, of Cincinnati, was elected president of the association.

Peace Treaties.

Montevideo, Sept. 20.—The treaty of peace between the government and the insurgents was signed Sunday.

MEANT TO KILL.

President Diaz, of Mexico, Attacked by an Anarchist.

The Blow Fell Short and the Would-be Murderer Was Arrested—A Mob Took Him from Officers and Lynches Him.

City of Mexico, Sept. 17.—President Diaz was assaulted with deadly intent during the ceremonies attending the celebration of the declaration of independence. Ignacio Anulfo, violent anarchist, broke through the line of soldiers that marked the line of the procession to the Alameda and attempted to brain the president with a heavy cane as he was walking to the national palace. The blow, which he aimed at the president's head, fell short and the would-be murderer was immediately seized and handed over to the police.

Intense Excitement.

Intense excitement prevailed when it became known that an attempt had been made upon the life of President Diaz. In a thousand ways the deep hold he has upon the affections of the Mexican people was manifested when the fact became known that he had escaped without injury. The city is ringing with cheers for the president, and prayers of thanksgiving are being offered in many of the churches.

President Shows Coolness.

President Diaz was the coolest man of all who witnessed the assault. He turned around as his assailant was seized, and looked at him somewhat curiously, and then resumed his march, bowing right and left to the people. The effect upon the crowd that saw the affair was instantaneous and awakened the greatest excitement.

Speculation as to Motive.

It is variously reported that Anulfo will be tried by court-martial, and also that he will be handed over to the civil authorities. There is no doubt that if Anulfo had fallen into the hands of the people he would have been torn to pieces, so intense was the rage. Some think the assailant merely made the assault for the sake of gaining notoriety, having read the accounts of the assassination of Canovas.

Lynched by a Mob.

Mexico City, Mex., Sept. 18.—A most sensational ending to the attempt on the life of President Diaz occurred Friday morning. Arnulfo Arroyo was lynched by a band of the common people who were determined to revenge this dastardly attempt on the life of the president. It was an act unprecedented in the history of this country. The sensational attempt on the life of the president of the republic had more sensational ending than the quiet people of Mexico ever dreamed could be. At one o'clock in the morning a number of men belonging to the common people forced their way into the municipal palace, ascended the stairway, overcame the guards, made their way to the office of the inspector general of police and killed Arnulfo Arroyo, whom they found there. The killing was a wild and savage scene and wild and noisy was the retreat.

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WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Was Not Murdered.

The body of a young woman probably 25 years of age was discovered in a well near Wayland, Clark county, Mo., on July 22 last. The body was positively identified as that of Mrs. A. Goins, formerly of Walworth county, this state. Two men named Aker and Hand were arrested recently in Wisconsin and are now in the Clark county (Mo.) jail awaiting trial on the charge of murder. A great sensation was sprung when the announcement was made that Mrs. Goins had turned up alive and had gone to Noboka, Mo., to prove that she is not dead.

Permits for Deer Hunters.

State Fish and Game Warden Ellarson has prepared a form of application for resident deer hunting licenses and will forward the same to the county clerks of all counties in which the shooting of deer is permitted. The open season is from November 1 to the 20th, inclusive. Some of the hunters have been of the opinion that it would be possible for them to take out licenses in more than one county, but Mr. Ellarson has guarded against this.

Raided an Illicit Still.

For the first time in 14 years government officers have discovered an illicit whisky distillery in the Western Wisconsin district and have succeeded in ferreting out the guilty parties. Internal revenue officers raided the house of John Walenczik and found a complete outfit for distilling several gallons of whisky daily. Walenczik was arrested, and later waited examination. The illegal traffic has been going on for years.

Postponed the Sale.

The sale of the lands and timber embraced in the Wisconsin State park has been postponed until December 15. The sale was to have been held in Rhinelander October 5. The commissioners ask any persons who think the estimate of any particular piece of land too low to forward their facts to them and a new estimate of the tract in question will be ordered.

Wants Her Husband.

Mrs. Catherine Conrad alleges that her husband, Charles Conrad, aged 19 years, was abducted March 12. She has filed suit in Milwaukee for \$10,000 damages against Jacob Conrad for alienating her husband's affections. She charges that Jacob Conrad, her husband's father, bodily carried him away by force and against his earnest protests.

Not a Prize Fight.

Eight deputy sheriffs who made a raid on a prize ring a short distance north of Milwaukee on the Port Washington road were attacked in turn by a crowd of spectators and badly beaten and their prisoners taken from them. The fight was between Charlie Higgins and Jack Magner, two local pugilists.

Rafting Season Closed.

The rafting season of the Two Rivers Manufacturing company has closed one of the most successful seasons on record. Over 11,000,000 feet of logs were towed to Two Rivers during the season without a loss or disaster of any kind.

The News Condensed.

Deputy Game Wardens Seaman, of Winneconne, and Jorgensen, of Neenah, took up ten nets amounting to about 1,000 feet in the mouth of Fox river at Menasha.

The government Indian boarding school at Oneida opened with more applicants than the capacity of the school, which is 120, can accommodate.

Ex-Mayor John R. Kupfer died in Kenosha, aged 73 years.

Anton Mudrach, aged 42, living at Tisch Mills, was found by farm hands in his corn fields with the top of his head blown off. It was a case of suicide.

Capt. John L. Gallien, an early settler of Marinette, who commanded sail and steam vessels on the lakes for 36 years, died at the age of 63 years.

John Meehan, aged 65 years, was killed at the branch crossing in Manitowoc by the Chicago & Northwestern north-bound passenger train.

Johanna Ehrmann, the 14-year-old daughter of John D. Ehrmann, of Waukesha, took a dose of rat poison and died because some one had said that she was a sinner.

The new state fish hatchery was dedicated and inspected at Layfield by the members of the fish commission and a large number of citizens.

There was a large attendance at the county fair held in Keweenaw, but the exhibits were low.

Viola held a great jubilee to celebrate the advent of the Kickapoo railway.

The common council of Baraboo authorized a tax levy, the proceeds to be used for establishing a free library.

Col. Gustav Pabst, a son of the Milwaukee millionaire brewer, was married to Miss Hilda Lemp, a daughter of the millionaire brewer, W. J. Lemp, of St. Louis.

At the annual election of officers of the Jackson County Agricultural society J. A. Bailey was elected president.

The Baptist church in Lancaster was struck by lightning, the belfry and roof being badly shattered. The same church was struck twice before. It is the oldest church in the city.

August Denis, aged 25 years, committed suicide by stabbing himself at Menasha.

Henry Debus, aged 23 years, of Chicago, and the five-year-old son of Charles Teahner, of Kilbourn, were drowned in the river at Kilbourn by the upsetting of a boat.

Allen Hastings fell on a saw in a mill at Lime Ridge and both arms were severed and he received severe facial injuries that would prove fatal.

In a row in Fred Weinberg's saloon in Racine Thomas Cudahy struck Mrs. Weinberg with a chair, fatally injuring her, and Weinberg shot Cudahy fatally.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

	Won	Lost	Percent
Baltimore	56	14	.771
Boston	57	35	.607
New York	58	33	.625
Cincinnati	53	38	.561
Washington	54	65	.469
Brocklyn	54	61	.469
Pittsburgh	53	61	.469
Chicago	53	61	.469
Philadelphia	51	63	.441
St. Louis	51	63	.441
Western League:			
Indianapolis	56	35	.600
Columbus	54	37	.571
St. Paul	54	31	.625
Milwaukee	53	31	.625
Detroit	51	33	.571
Minneapolis	50	32	.588
Kansas City	50	32	.588
Grand Rapids	50	37	.563
Western Association:			
Cedar Rapids	53	39	.563
St. Joseph	54	44	.563
Des Moines	53	44	.563
Rockford	51	47	.533
Peoria	51	47	.533
Quincy	51	47	.533
Dubuque	51	43	.533
Burlington	51	43	.533

TROOPS FOR ALASKA.

Company of Infantry to Be Sent There Immediately.

Washington, Sept. 15.—At Friday's cabinet meeting which lasted over two hours, the situation in Alaska was discussed. Secretary of War Alger had a report from Capt. Ray, who has just arrived at St. Michael's, which furnished the basis for the discussion and the course which was decided upon. Capt. Ray's report was in the nature of an urgent appeal for troops to preserve peace and order during the coming winter. There is a vast amount of stores and supplies at St. Michael's and there is not a United States soldier in the whole territory of Alaska. After considering the subject it was decided to send a company of infantry to St. Michael's as soon as possible.

SONG OF THE PICK.

It Is Heard Once More in the Penn. Sylvana Coal Mines.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 17.—After over two months of idleness between 15,000 and 15,000 coal miners in the Pittsburgh district returned to work in accordance with the action taken at Wednesday's convention authorizing the men to resume work in all mines complying with the provisions of the scale of 65 cents adopted at Columbus. The remainder of the 23,000 miners of the district will be at work before the close of the week. It is estimated that the strike, which lasted 63 working days, cost the people of the Pittsburgh district from \$5,000,000 to \$7,000,000. Of this amount the miners lost about \$2,500,000 in wages.

STILL THE KING.

Star Pointer Races a Mile in 2:01 at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 20.—The world's pacing race record was broken here Saturday afternoon by Star Pointer in a match race with Joe Patchen, the turf king covering the mile in 2:01. The weather was perfect for the race between the two kings of the turf. There was but one heat of the race to be finished, each having taken heats on the afternoon previous, the race going over on account of darkness. The time of Saturday's heat by quarters was: 0:29½, 1:00, 1:30, 2:01. The finish of the heat was the occasion of great enthusiasm in the big audience.

To Send Supplies.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Secretary Alger held a long conference with P. H. Ware and Michael Cudahy, of Chicago, who came here at the secretary's invitation. No definite conclusions as to the means of relieving the distressed miners was reached, but it was agreed that in all probability it will be necessary for the government to send in supplies during the winter.

Reunion of Fremont Voters.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 17.—Under the auspices of the National Fremont association a reunion of the survivors of the campaign of 1856, when Gen. John C. Fremont was the first candidate for president on the initial republican ticket, was held here with a large attendance.

Guerrillas Slain.

Havana, Sept. 20.—The 125 Spanish guerrillas who murdered the family of Lieut. Doraz near Palacios were captured by insurgents and all were killed.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 20.

LIVE STOCK—Native Steers \$1.00 6 125

Sheep 2.00 6 125

FLYING MILEMEN, Flockers 2.00 6 125

Minnesota Flockers 2.00 6 125

WHEAT—No. 2 Red 59 20 250

September 59 20 250

CORN—No. 2 59 20 250

December 59 20 250

OATS—No. 2 59 20 250

BUTTER—Creamery Factory 12 12 125

CHEDDIE—Large, White 9 12 125

Eggs—Western 10 12 125

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Shipping Steers 5 12 125

Breeding Steers 5 12 125

Stockers 5 12 125

Fedders 5 12 125

Cows 5 12 125

HOGS—Light 3 12 125

Rough 3 12 125

SHEEP—Creepers 12 12 125

Dairy 2 12 125

BUTTER—Creamery 12 12 125

Eggs—Per Dozen 12 12 125

POTATOES—Per Dozen 12 12 125

PORK—Mast. Octob. 27 12 125

LARD—Oats 27 12 125

GRAIN—Wheat, Sept. 27 12 125

Corn, September 27 12 125

Oats, No. 2 27 12 125

Rye, No. 2 27 12 125

Rye, Choice 27 12 125

MILWAUKEE

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring 27 12 125

Corn, No. 2 27 12 125

Oats, No. 1 White 27 12 125

Rye, No. 2 27 12 125

Rye, Choice 27 12 125

LARD

DETROIT.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red 27 12 125

Corn, No. 2 27 12 125

Oats, No. 1 White 27 12 125

Rye, No. 2 27 12 125

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Shipping Native Steers 5 12 125

Stockers and Feeders 5 12 125

HOGS 2 12 125

HOGS—Stockers and Feeders 2 12 125

HOGS—Fedders 2 12 125

HOGS—Stockers and Feeders 2 12 125

SHEEP 2 12 125

SHEEP—Native Steers 2 12 125

SHEEP—Stockers and Feeders 2 12 125

SHEEP—Fedders 2 12 125

SHEEP—Stockers and Feeders 2 12 125

SHEEP—Fedders 2 12 125

SHEEP—Stockers and Feeders 2 12 125

SHEEP—Fedders 2

From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL K. HURST.

[Copyright 1896 by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

"I hope," Hendricks remarked, with a shudder, as he glanced at the dead man's features, "your friend would not argue that the horrible expressions on the faces of some suicides would prove that—that they have no—chance, you know."

"Not at all," replied the doctor. "He says the soul is simply separated from the body so hastily that there is no time for it to leave its real expression. But we are certainly in a gruesome subject. I suppose Farleigh used the cotton batting to close up the chinks in the door, to deaden the sound of the pistol."

Hendricks nodded, lowered the gas, and led his friend down to the street. He hastily explained to the policeman what had happened, and told him to stand guard at the place till he could summon the coroner.

"I suppose you are going to notify the coroner the first thing you do," observed Dr. Lampkin, as they were entering a telegraph office on Broadway. Hendricks took a blank from the desk, and, without replying, hastily wrote a message. When he had finished it, he handed it to his friend, with a hearty smile.

"That's the first thing on the programme, and I thank God that I am able to do it."

"Miss Annette Delmar" ran the message. "Murderer of Strong just suicide, leaving complete confession. Whidby shall be released to-morrow."

LAMPKIN AND HENDRICKS.

"Will it be so soon as that?" the doctor asked.

"Yes; a telegraphic report from the chief of police here will do the work. I can manage that. But the little girl will be happy enough when she gets this telegram."

"Now you will inform the coroner, I suppose," said Lampkin.

"Not before I find message at Whidby," said Hendricks. "There is no hurry about the other. It won't take a coroner's jury long to give a verdict when they read the confession."

The next day at 12 o'clock Hendricks called at Dr. Lampkin's office. He found the doctor alone.

"It's all right," he exclaimed. "I thought you'd want to feel sure about it, so I ran up. The news has just reached the police here that everything is satisfactory. Whidby is out by this time. Here's something you are interested in." He handed the doctor a telegram.

It was as follows:

"Minard Hendricks and Dr. Lampkin, New York:

"God bless you both! I never was so happy in my life. Papa went with me to the jail to see Alfred. I am dying to thank you personally. Do come down if you possibly can."

ANNETTE DELMAR.

Dr. Lampkin folded the telegram and put it into the envelope. Hendricks had thrown himself on a lounge, and was gazing up at the ceiling.

"Well, shall you go?" Dr. Lampkin asked.

"I hardly know," said the detective. "It would be nice to see that boy and girl happy together and know that we had something to do with it. If I had failed to carry my point in Whidby's case it would have driven me crazy; I should never have tried to do another piece of detective work so long as I lived. But I can't get away easily just now, for I have the Sixth avenue jeweler's matter to dig at. Perhaps we can both go a little later."

THE END.

ROUND THE CHIMNEY.

The Funny Escape of a Mischievous Schoolboy from the Master.

A correspondent sends a story which his grandfather used to tell. It was in the days of open fires, and the schoolhouse had an enormous brick chimney built out into the room, the better to afford warmth, leaving a space about three or four feet in width between it and the wall. This was an attractive spot for the boys on rainy days, when out-door sports were impossible, and many a game of tag was played, in which dodging about the old chimney formed a prominent part.

One afternoon the master, a tall, shapely-featured man, whose spectacled eyes took note of the smallest breach of discipline, detected a boy in some offense that in his opinion warranted a whipping. The culprit was called to the platform at once, and as the teacher was in the midst of an explanation to the class, and perhaps held the belief that the worst part of a punishment is the anticipation of it, he simply motioned the younger to wait until the recitation should be over.

The recitation came to an end at last, the class filed to their seats, and the master grasped the ferule and started toward the delinquent. As he put out his hand to take a firm hold of the boy's collar, there was an unexpected move on the victim's part. The suspense had been too much for his nerves, and he gave a quick jump, just out of reach of the avenging hand, and stood rapidly winking his eyes in astonishment at his own daring.

The teacher made another attempt to seize the boy, but he dodged again. The performance was repeated several times, and, at last, before the lad realized what he was doing, he had broken into a run while the schoolmaster, with ferule uplifted and vengeance in his eye, was close at his heels.

Down one aisle and up another they ran, the youngsters slightly in advance, the teacher, with superior length of limb, rapidly approaching him. At length their headlong course brought them near the brick chimney, and the boy darted behind it like a hunted rabbit.

Then began a race such as the old schoolroom had never witnessed. Round and round the chimney they tore, first boy and then teacher, appearing and disappearing in dizzy rotation before the eyes of the staring and excited pupils.

Suddenly the idea struck the boy that, in the natural course of events, the master would soon think of the simple expedient of stopping short, and he, with his acquired momentum, would find it impossible to avoid running into the enemy's arms.

He changed his tactics at once, and, darting off at a tangent, slid into the nearest seat, which happened to be among the girls. There he sat panting, leaving his pursuer to revolve alone.

The teacher was putting his soul into his work. He raced, he flew, his coat-tails flew behind him, drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead, and still his efforts were unrewarded by even a sight of the runaway.

At last, as the boy had foreseen, he stopped short, and a grim smile came over his face as he planted his feet firmly and stretched his arms wide apart to resist the expected shock.

As he waited, the smile gradually faded from his countenance, and gave place first to surprise and then to utter bewilderment. The sight was too much for the pupils. They began to titter, and, as the absurdity of the situation grew upon them, burst into peals of laughter. Even the culprit, covering in his too prominent seat, joined in with a faint giggle.

The master was utterly at a loss. He wiped his perspiring forehead, gazed dizzily around the room, looked down, rubbed his spectacles, and seemed confused.

"Well," he said, when he recovered his breath so that he could speak, "I can't remember which boy I was chasing; but if he will come forward and own up, I will let him off this time."

"And as you may imagine," my grandfather would add, "I was only too glad to accept the conditions offered, for I was that boy."—Youth's Companion.

HOW HE GOT WATER.

Old Trapper Showed Them a New Device in Reaching Drunks.

"When people are suffering from thirst they will resort to all kinds of means to get water," remarked a gentleman who was at one time a member of the United States geological and surveying expedition in the Indian territory. "For some time we had been without water and were suffering greatly. Among our number was an old trapper who was keen on the scent for water as is a hound on the trail of a deer. Finally he paused at a place and stopped.

"I think there's water here if we could dig a well," he observed.

"But we can't," I replied.

"No, but we can do something else," he said.

"With that he cut a reed, tying some moss on the end of it. Then he dug into the earth, placed his reed in the hole and packed the earth around the reed.

"Do you mean to say that you can suck water out of that thing?" I asked.

"Yes, if, as I think, there's water near the surface."

"He drew strongly at it with much satisfaction.

"Good," he remarked, "would you like to try it?"

"With little confidence in the result I sucked at the reed with the surprising result of getting plenty of clear, pure water. To my parched tongue it seemed the very nectar of the gods.

"This is as clear as the water of a spring," I said.

"Yes, the moss is our filter," he replied.

"We pursued our journey much refreshed, and I never forgot the old trapper's advice."—Detroit Free Press.

THE GOOD OLD INN.

Passing of a Word That Has Played Its Part in History.

It might be interesting to know who was the first person to keep an inn. The word is of Anglo-Saxon origin, and signifies a lodging house; another another term was gest-hus, a house for guests; or cumena-hus, a house for romers. Near the highroads a few scattered inns were established for the convenience of travelers over night.

Edward the Confessor ordained that if a traveler remained over three nights in an inn he was to be styled third-night-a-wain-hinde, and the landlord was answerable for him exactly as though he was one of the servants. A good many alehouses were dotted around Saxon England, and the sturdy early Englishmen spent a great deal of time in them. Chaucer's friar "knew well the tavern in every town," and Dunstan found it necessary to ordain that a priest "should in novice be ale-sop" —that is, a story teller or reciter at an alehouse. Efforts were continually made to keep down the number of inns. In the reign of Edward I there were but three in the whole of London.

The inns of the middle ages were furnished in a very homely manner. In the fifteenth century the famous St. George inn at Salisbury possessed 13 guest rooms, each with three beds in it, a table on trestles and oaken benches. People ate and slept in the same apartment indiscriminately. At this time titled persons slept on a bed, while commoners had to put up with mattresses—a curious distinction.

In French and German medieval law a humorous custom prevailed for the punishment of those convicted of talking and boasting too much. A wooden knife was always placed by the side of the president of the table, whose duty and privilege it was to put the boasters to silence by ringing the bell in the blade or blowing the whistle concealed in the handle. He then handed the knife to the man who had been "called down," who kept it until he in turn had a chance of presenting it to some one who proved a greater boaster than himself.

During the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the inns of Paris and London were the gathering places of the wits and literary men of the day; even the noblemen used the inns as a sort of club. The duke of Montague gave a dinner at the Devil, and tradition says the great Elizabeth herself did not disdain to eat pork and peas.

WALL PAPER..

AT ANDERLE & HINMAN'S.

Another Large Invoice Just Received and Prices Lower Than Ever.

New Patterns From **2** Per Roll upwards.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Cast H. Fletcher

The Central BARBER SHOP

DUSEL & LEWIS, Proprietors.

The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE PLACE FOR SCIENTIFIC WORK. THE MOST EXPERIENCED BARBERS IN THE COUNTRY EMPLOYED.

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Typewriting Supplies,

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E. ROGERS & CO. GENERAL

Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers.

Fancy Horse Shoeing, Skidding Tongs and Cant-hooks a Specialty.

All New Work Made to Order.

Give us a Trial.

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LEARN TELEGRAPHY!

We teach R. R. Bookkeeping and typewriting quickly and thoroughly and agree to start our graduates in Telegraph service. Lady students admitted. For full particulars, terms, etc., address

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Normal School Academy Bldg.

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN.

BACKACHE

makes the young feel old, and the old feel that life is not worth the living. It's a dangerous signal of Kidney Disease—the warning evidence of weak, inactive and/or kidneys. Any person cured of Kidney weakness will tell you that when the back ceased to ache, all troubles ended. Neither liniments, nor plasters, nor electricity can cure it. The seat of the trouble is not in the skin, flesh or muscle. It's in the Kidneys.

CURED

At the time the test of your Hobb's Sprangus Kidney Pills was going on at the drug store of J. A. Hart & Son, of this city, I was troubled with backache, and purchased sample box of the pills, and must say that after the first few doses I obtained great relief.

H. C. DEAN, LaFosse, Wis.

Dr. Hobbs
SPARAGUS
Kidney Pills.
Dr. J. A. Hart & Son, DRUGGISTS, DUBLIN, IRELAND.

A Cure for Backache.

Respectfully, N. C. G. Co., Inc.—I have been subject to attacks of Bilious Colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHAW. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

It saves the Croupy Children.
SEAVIEW, Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain'sough Remedy and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain'sough Remedy had not been given.—KELLMAN & O'BRIEN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at the Palace Drug Store.



Infant & Children's
Medicine.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mescal. NOT NARCOTIC.

Just a Slight Mistake.
Pretty Mrs. Brown was wedded to her second husband and had a peculiar way of talking about her first and her second in the same breath, which was confusing to her listeners as well as to herself. One day she planned a birthday party as a surprise to Tom (her second). About an hour before the guests were to assemble to celebrate Tom's birthday, she could contain herself no longer and confided the secret to him. A troubled look stole over his face and he seemed greatly distressed to dampen her enthusiasm, but upon her questioning him as to his seeming distress he answered: "Why, my dear, this is Dick's birthday, not mine!"—Liverpool Mercury.

Just a Slight Mistake.

The Central Barber Shop

DUSEL & LEWIS, Proprietors.

The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE PLACE FOR SCIENTIFIC WORK. THE MOST EXPERIENCED BARBERS IN THE COUNTRY EMPLOYED.

Hilber House Block, Brown Street.

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is on every wrapped.

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